AUG. 35c





"When some one is trying to get you to invest money in a good buy, make sure you do it under the right spell!"



Vol. 3-No. 26

AUG. 1959

"A stripper's antics might be a tranquilizer to her audience, but most strippers are nervous—watch how they're always dropping things!"

### COZETTE HUTNER!

GAZE, Lively Photo Fun, is published every other month by Humorama, Inc., 667 Madison Avenue, New York 21, N. Y. Names and descriptions of all characters and places in this magazine are wholly imaginary and any names which happen to be the same as that of any person is entirely coincidental. Contents copyright 1959 by Humorama, Inc. Printed in the U.S.A. Buy your magazine from your local newsdealer . . . he needs the treasure, you need the pleasure!



# DONALDO JORDON! "That's the nicest thing you-'ve ever said!"

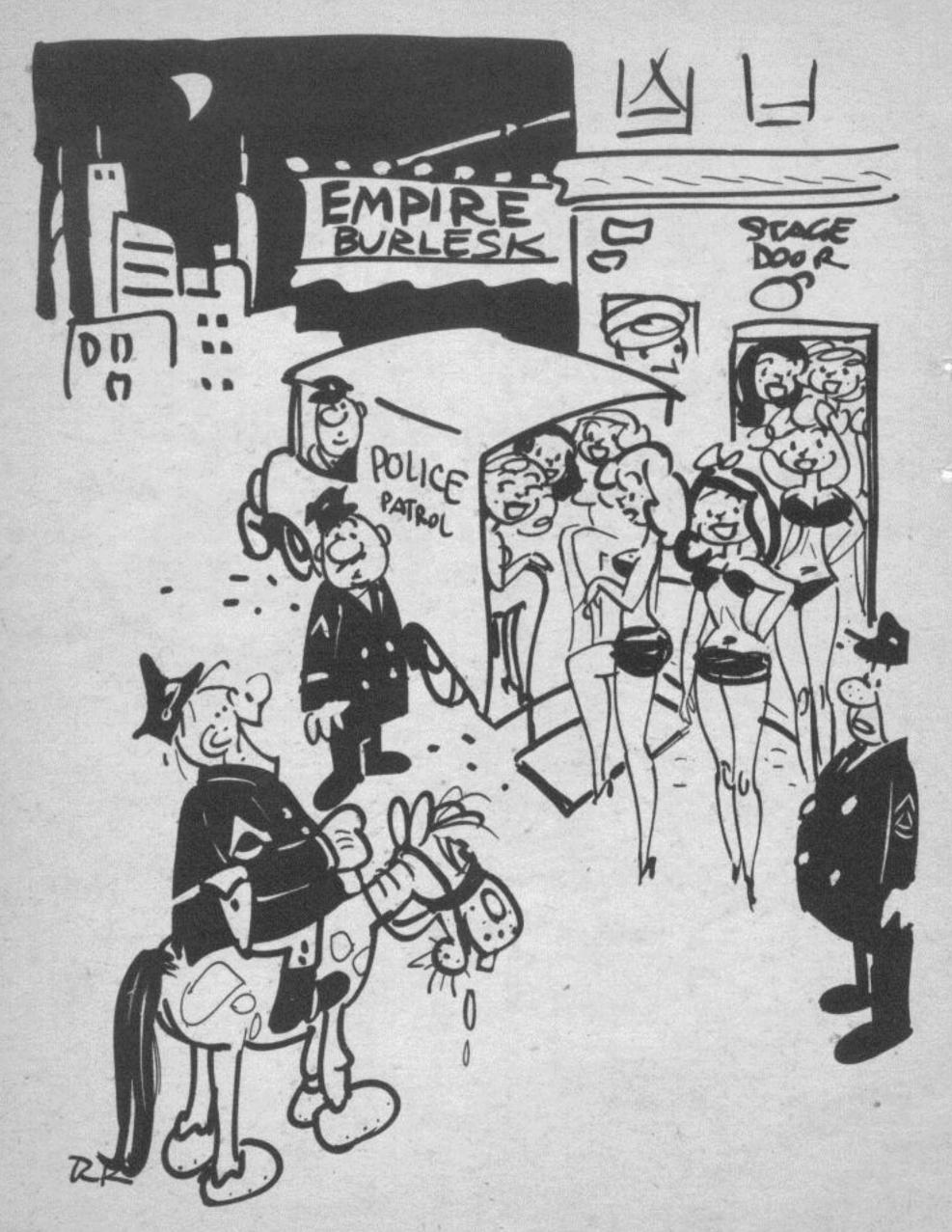
If a lass tells her guy: "Lad, behave!"—should the lad tell his girl: "Miss, behave!"?



"Well, I broke two hundred and both shoulder straps!"



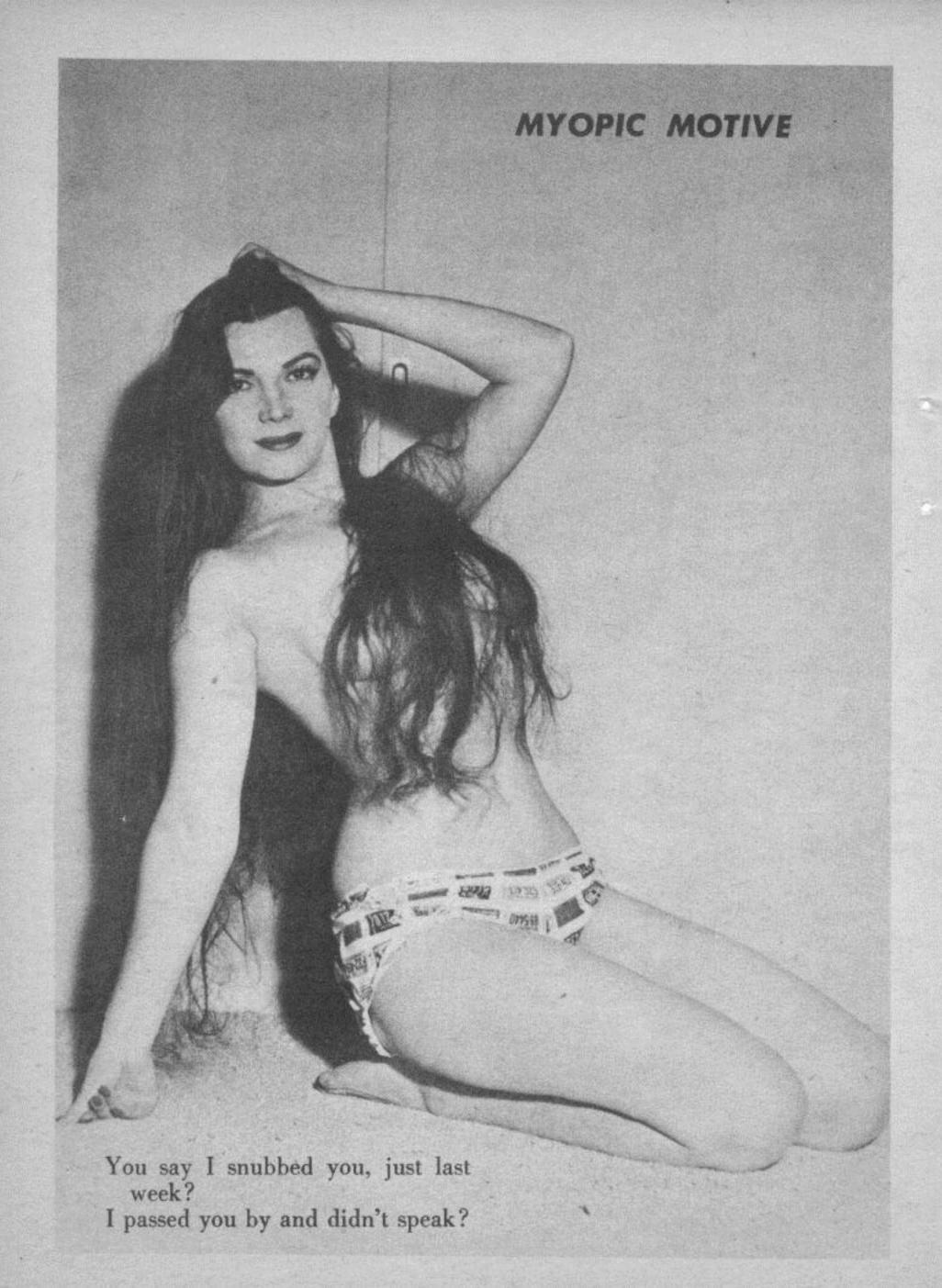
"Miss Jones, as far as I'm concerned, you're a dilly, and
I'm too old to dally!"



"I can take a few if you're crowded!"



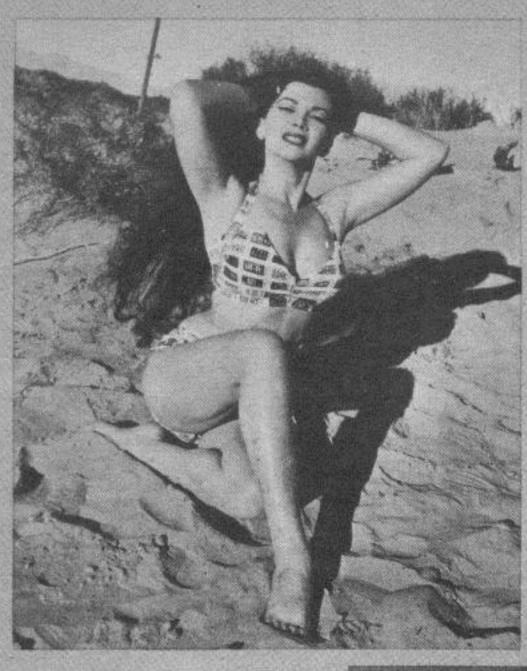
"It's nothing, Dear—just our neighbor borrowing a cup of your sugar!"





That's happened before, I regret to say,

And more friends I have lost that way.



But let me explain before you are gone;

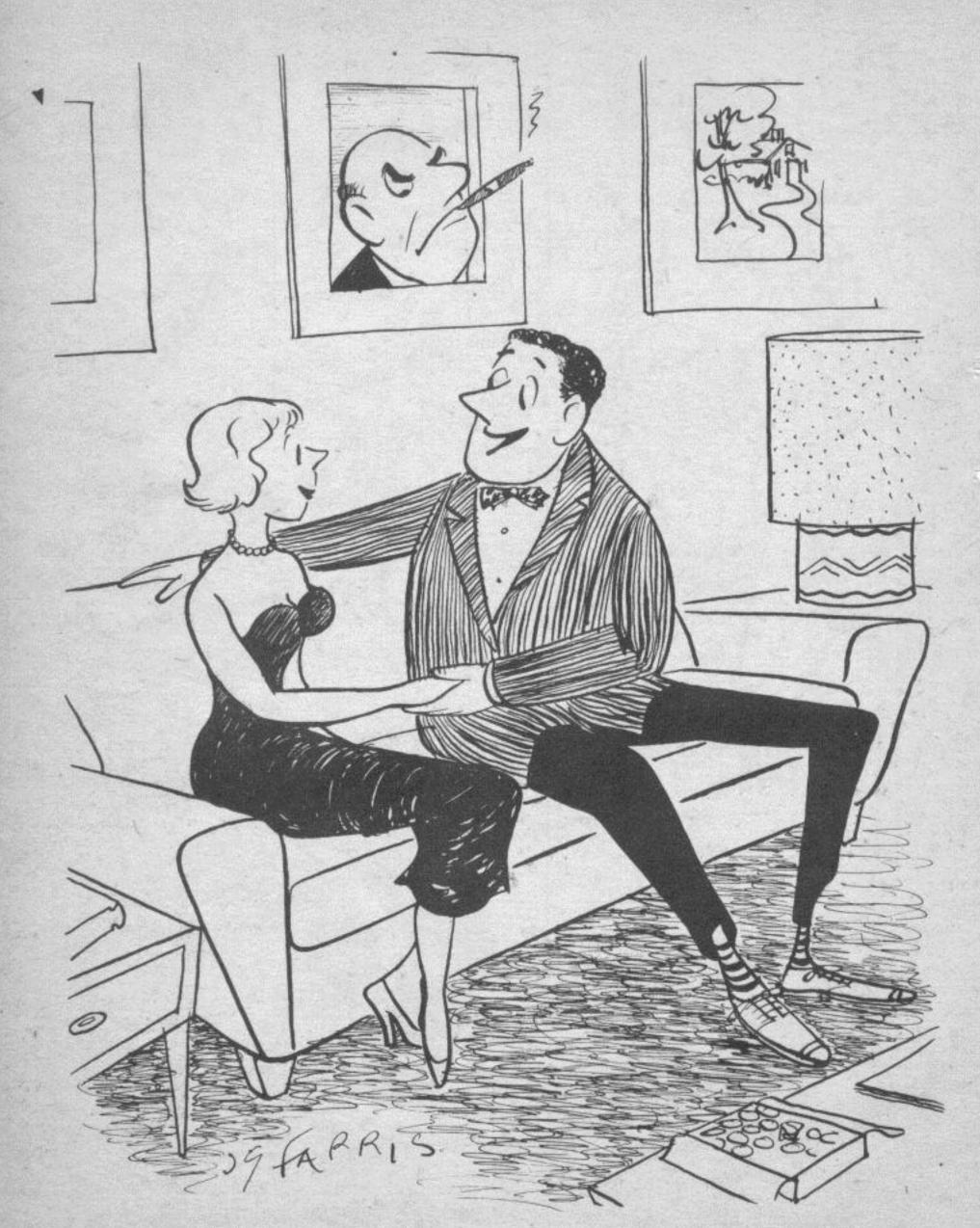
I didn't have my glasses on!



SHERRY BRITTON!



"When I graduated Medical School, I was told that I had supersonic hearing!"



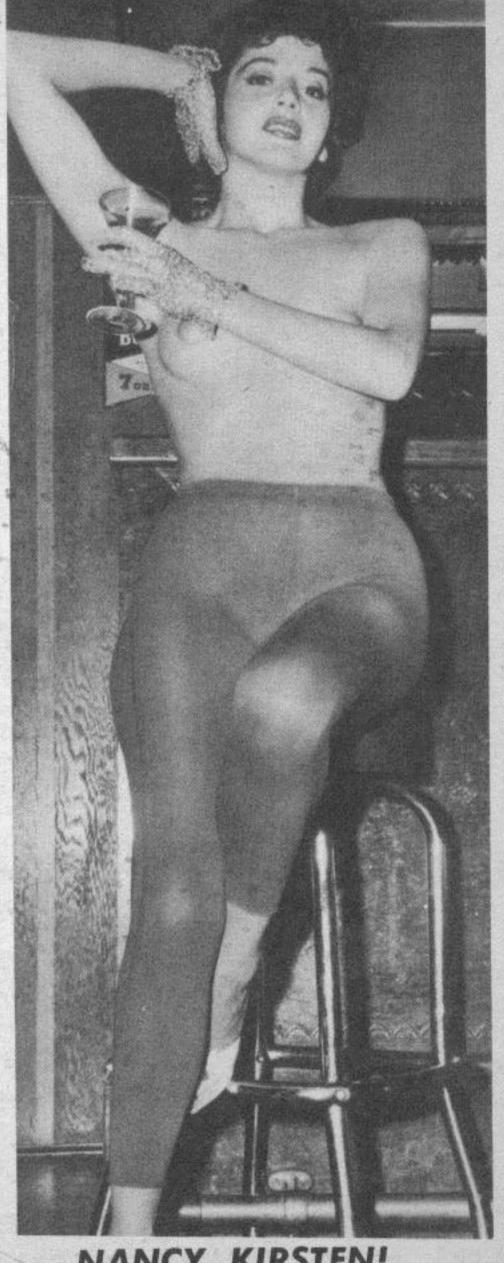
"... Come on, just one kiss-your father will never know!"

Gazehound: "Say, did you hear where an atomic scientist has predicted that in the year 2,000 we'll only work an hour a day?"

Nancy: "Well, that takes care of the coffee break!"

A guide at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City was taking a group of sightseers through its beautiful rooms. As he pointed out the various paintings, he gave a brief lecture on each work of art, along with a short history of the painter. "Now," he concluded at the end of the tour, "are there any questions?"

"Why, yes," said one elderly woman, "how do you ever get such a high gloss on your floors?"



NANCY KIRSTEN!

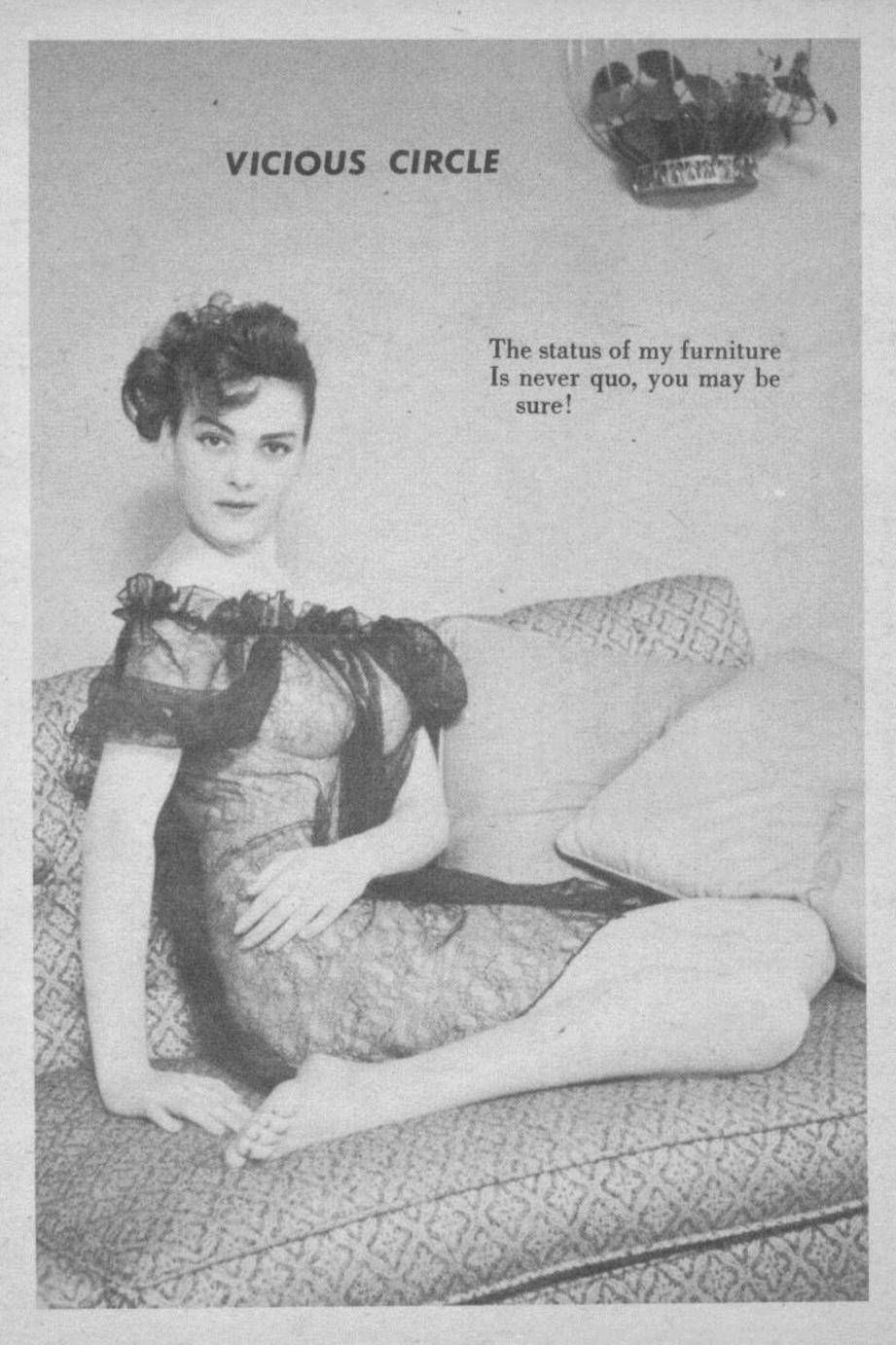
The young couple were lolling around in a secluded area of the picnic grounds. Turning to his shapely companion, the handsome swain chirped, "Dolly, this is the fifth picnic I've taken you to and I've yet to see you wear the sweater I gave you for your birthday."

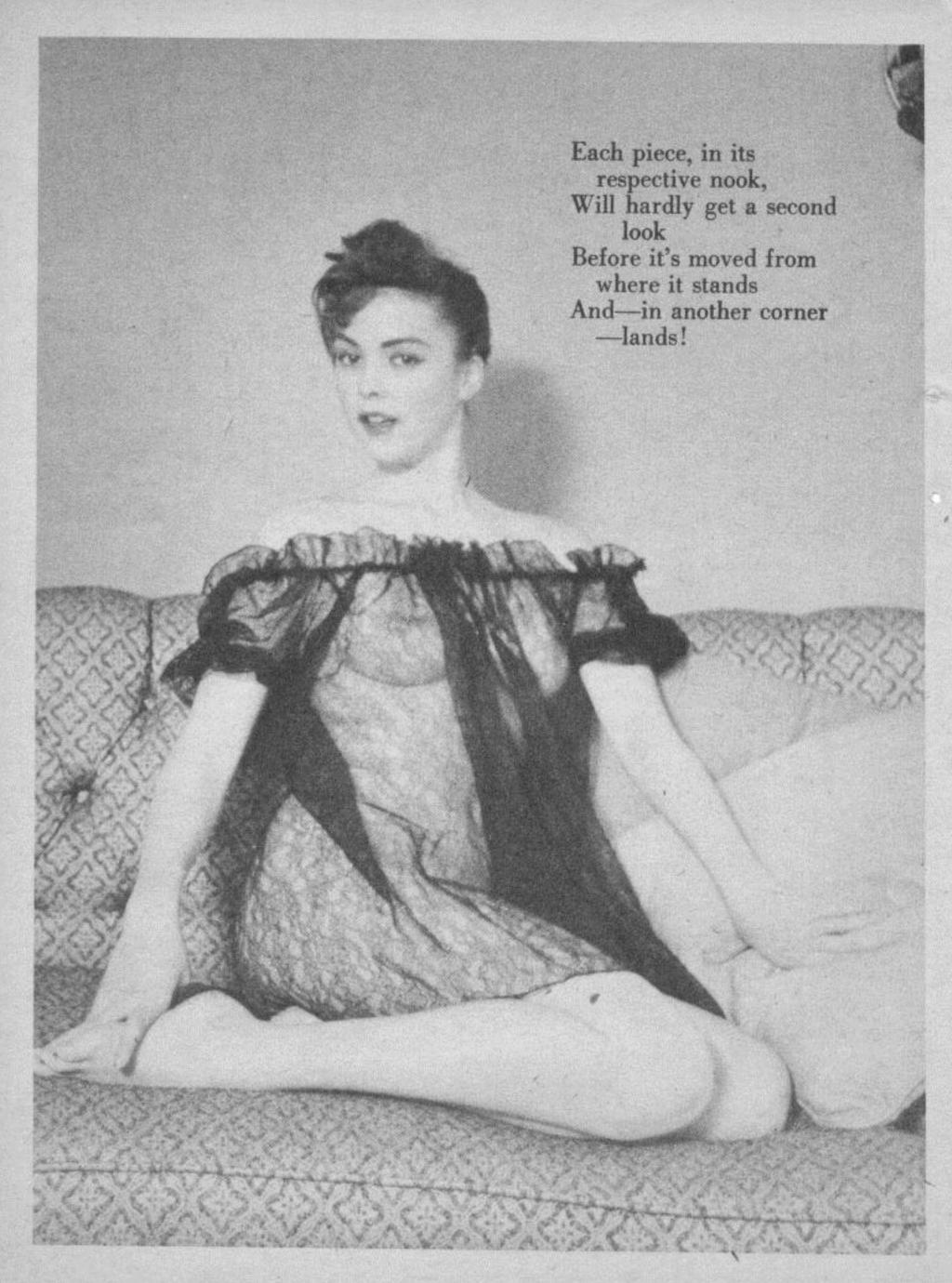
"What's the matter," responded the girl, "are you getting

tired of looking at my suntan?"



"I'm a great fan of his! I spend more time cooling him off than taking dictation!"







"I don't like to boast," remarked the conceited senior to the freshman, "but you're going to hear that I'm the fastest mile runner this college ever had."

"I hate to break your heart," said the freshman, "but some of the boys told me that your girl runs the mile in spectacular fashion every night."

"No kidding?" exclaimed the senior. "Did they tell you what she does it in?"

"Yeah," came the snickering reply, "her panties!"



"The fire seems to be almost out—I don't think another log will help much, Mr. Boring!"



"You have some nerve, sitting at the bar for three hours and not trying to pick me up!"



"Watch out for 'Columbus'—he still doesn't know what he's looking for!"



"I believe in cultivating good habits!"

# OH, WELL, A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL ANYWAY

Patricia Leggs, a winsome doll, Well known in beauty's bowers, Went to a movie house one night, And sat there for four hours.

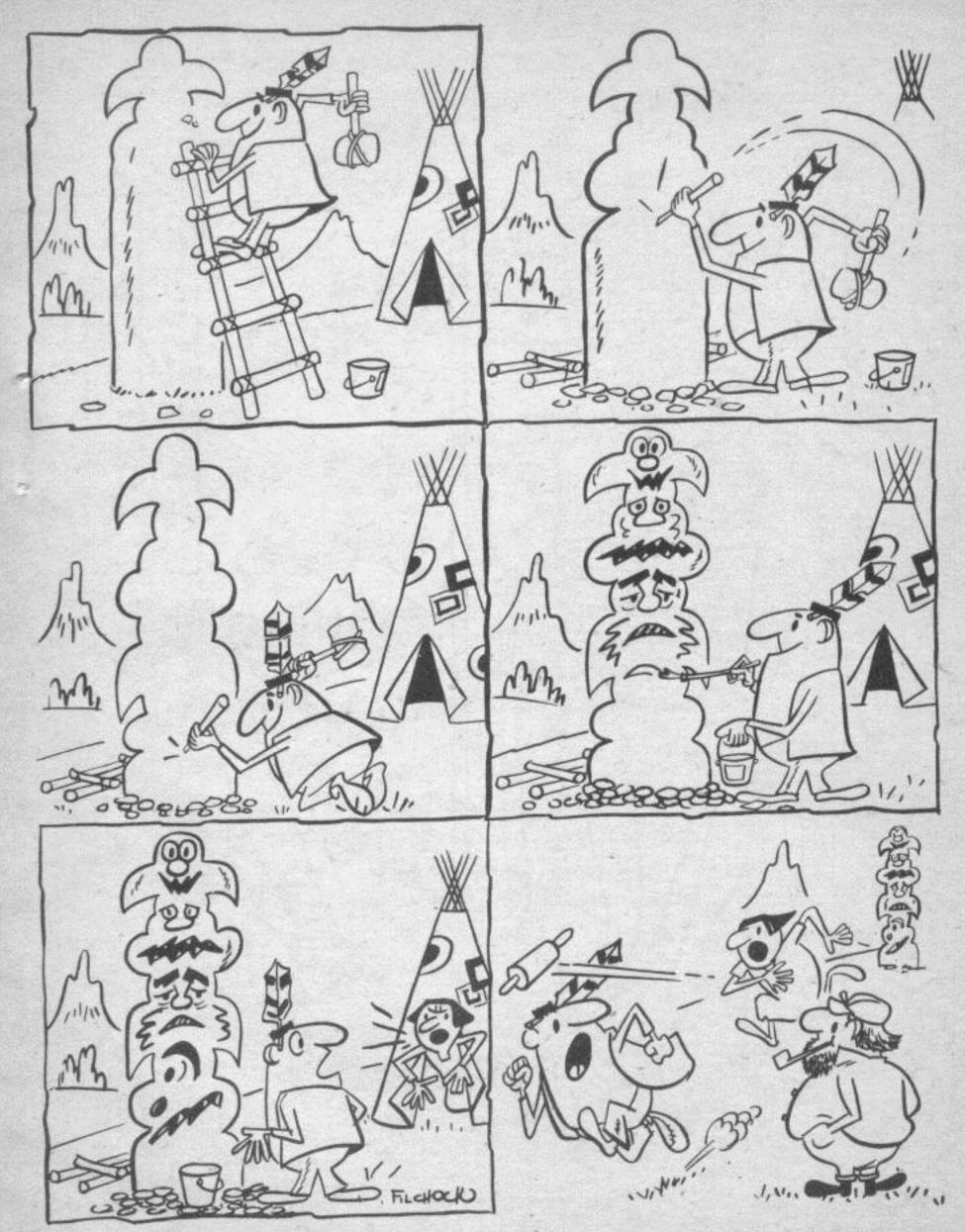
> An up and coming lad of parts, With angles by the score, Sat at her side as he had done So many times before.

> > They billed and cooed and warmly woo-ed, Not deaf to Cupid's call, They swapped hot kisses by the hour— The two were on the ball!

> > > They sat there fondly, knee to knee, He snapped her garter twice, She did not mind at all, in fact, She thought it rather nice!

> > > > At length the two arose to leave, The grape said to him then, "The movie was so good I'd like To see it once again."

> > > > > He looked at her in some surprise, On the balcony stairs; "There was no movie," he remarked, "It's closed here for repairs!"



"She says I left out her mother!"

Agatha: "It says here in the story, 'She pressed her hungry lips to his and for three whole hours kissed him.' How ridiculous! Can you imagine kissing a man for three hours?"



"There's my husband now—He really belongs to the 'Beat Generation'!"

## I-STOPPER: JEAN CARMEN!



"When a gal starts to count on getting a man, it figures!"



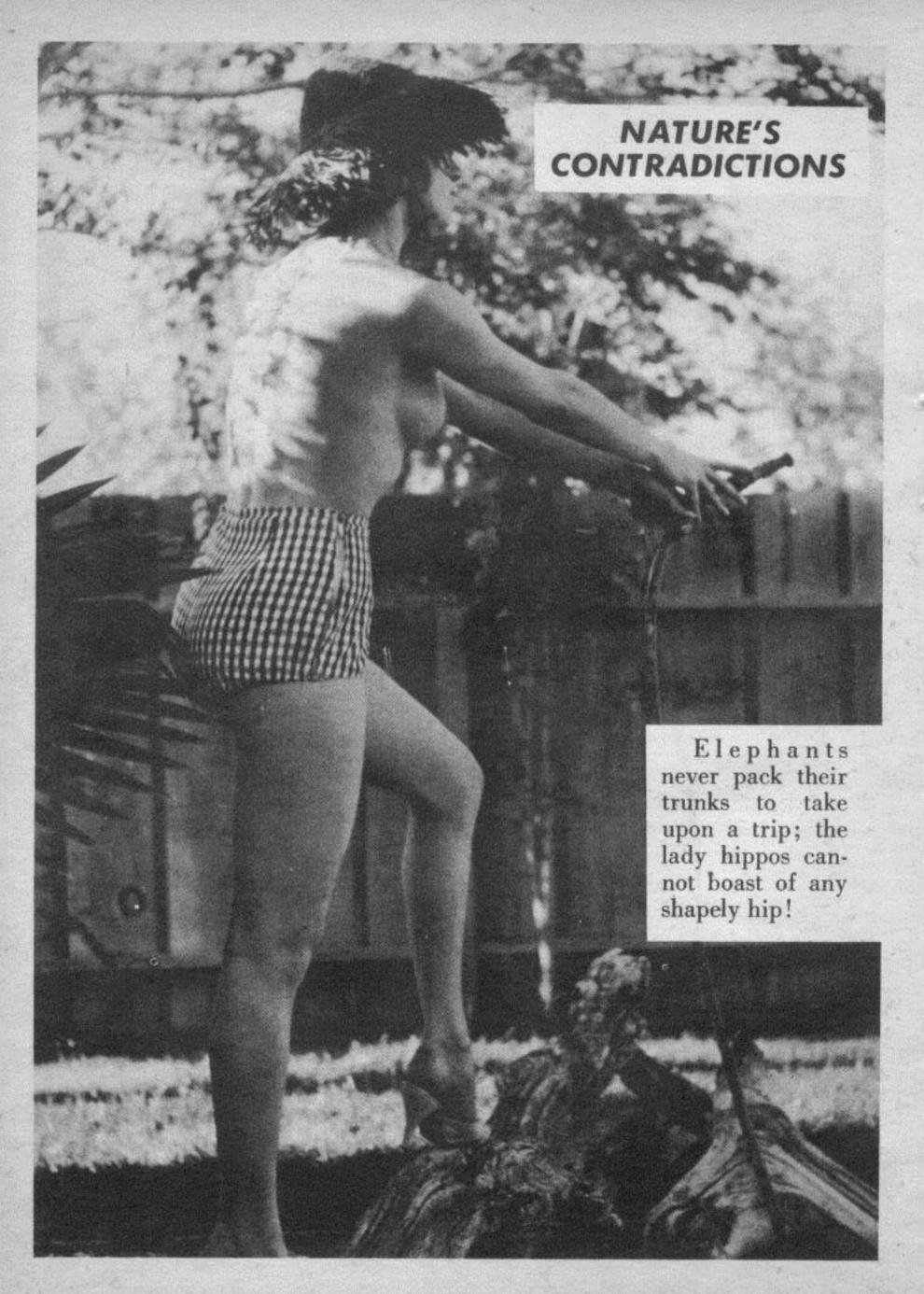
"Do you realize how hard it is to give a good slap underwater?!"

After listening To his problem, She spurned His earnest plea;

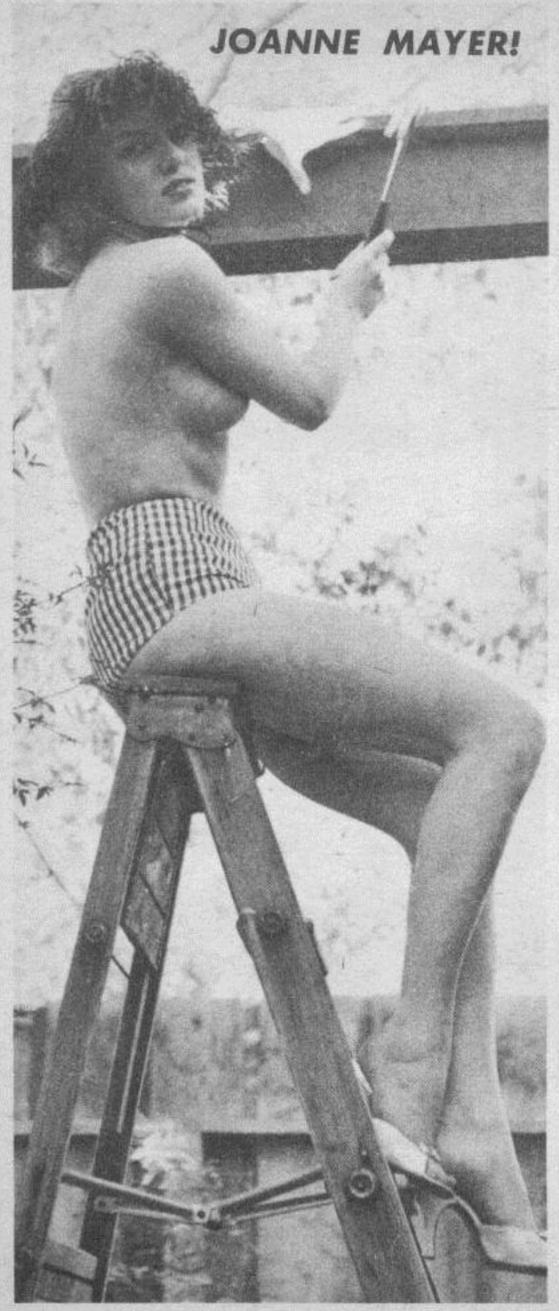
Undaunted, he soon Got the answer, By applying Trickonometry!



"Better stop yelling 'you can lick anybody in the house'—
you're home now!"









# COCKTAIL LOUNGE

Go in early, Come out whirly!

"He said he thinks I'm the very loving end!"

"If you don't stop playing that hi-fi-stereo in the apartment above me," said the man on a telephone, "I'll go out of my mind!"

"Too late, Mac," a voice replied, "I stopped an hour ago!"



"You stay cooped up in a submarine for two months, but you can't sit at home for ten minutes!"

Fred: "There's only one thing I don't like about my girl."

Bill: "What's that?"

Fred: "The other guy she goes with!"



"I wish you'd get new glasses, Frederic—you're not adjusting the right dials!"

### CAROL DICARLO!

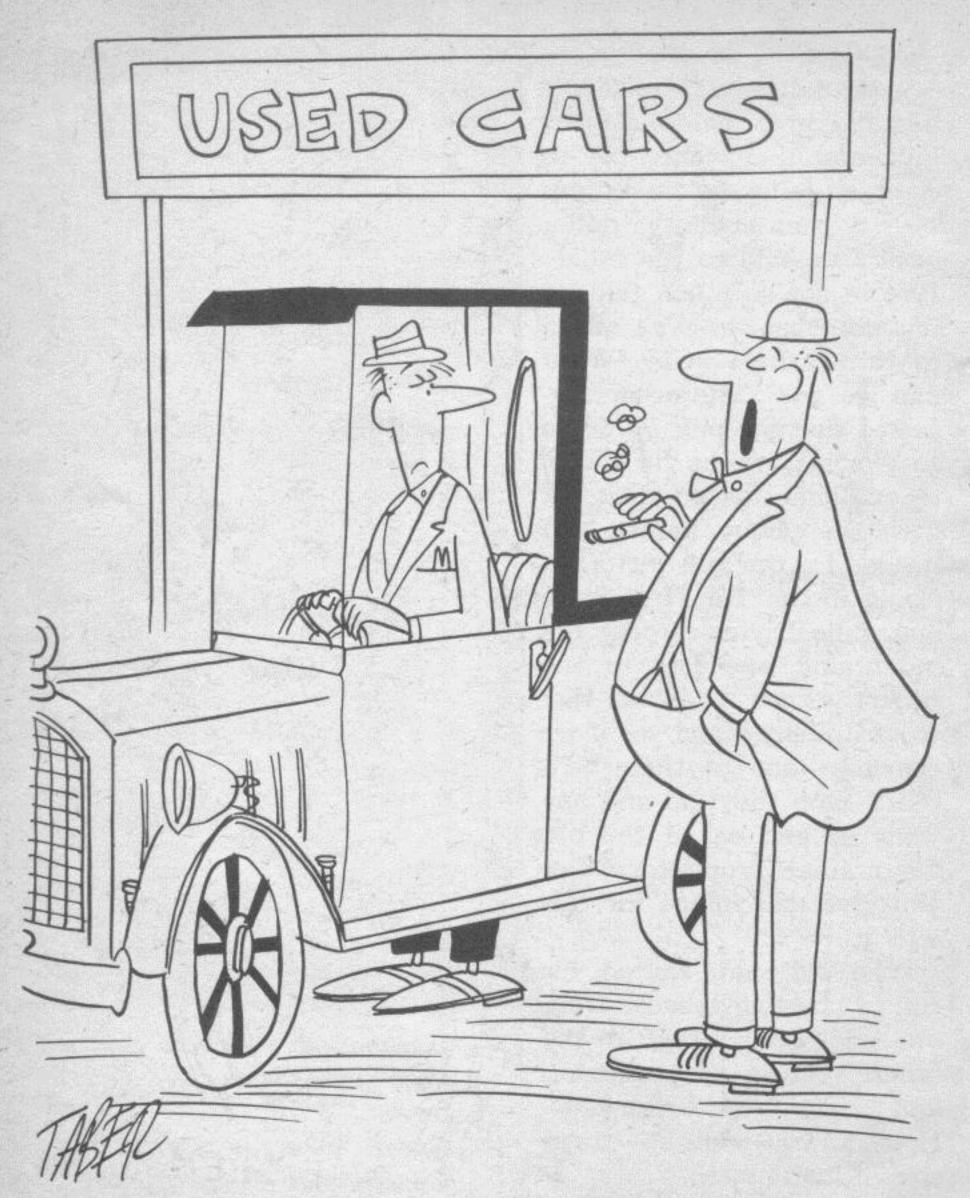
A COUPLE of New York counterfeiters made a mistake in a batch of new bills and they came out as eighteen dollar denominations rather than twenty dollar ones. One said to the other: "We've got so much tied up in these that we can't afford to throw them away. What can we do?" The other suggested that the bills be taken to North Carolina for disposition. They loaded their car with the phony money and headed for the hills. After arriving in the Tar Heel State and while driving through the mountains, one said to the other: "Let's stop at that store up ahead and see if we can pass one of these \$18 bills." Stop they did and one went in and asked the old mountaineer proprietor: "Can you give me change for this \$18 bill?"

The old man shifted his cud of chewing tobacco from one side of his mouth to the other, spat at the cuspidor, and said: "Yep, I think so. How do you want it—three sixes or two nines?"



Gazehound: "Robots may replace men someday, you know."

Carol: "Are you worried?"
Gazehound: "Course not!
The most popular one with the
girls will still be the one who
can be on his mettle!"



"You can see for yourself how far ahead the styling is on this model—it has dropped floors and extra-large windshield area!"



"In these small apartments you can't invite too many guests!"



What I want to know is:
Why is it, no matter how hard a man works
—I don't care whether he labors, manages, or clerks—
He never can figure out any more where his dough is?

Is it because of thieves, swindlers, pickpockets?
Or is he maybe just careless and loses it all the time?
Or does he stay in poker games till he's down to his last dime?
And what I want to know is, how is a man going to stay out of hock?





Wife: "What do you mean, I'm to blame for most of the lying you do?"

Husband: "Well, you insist on asking questions!"



"Why, Vera! You know we always have a room for you!"

Husband: "You say you did some magic today. What?"
Wife: "I turned our car into a tree!"



"Well, you have your racquet and I have mine!"

Judge: "What are your grounds for divorcing this man?" Woman: "I had to wash his back every Saturday night."

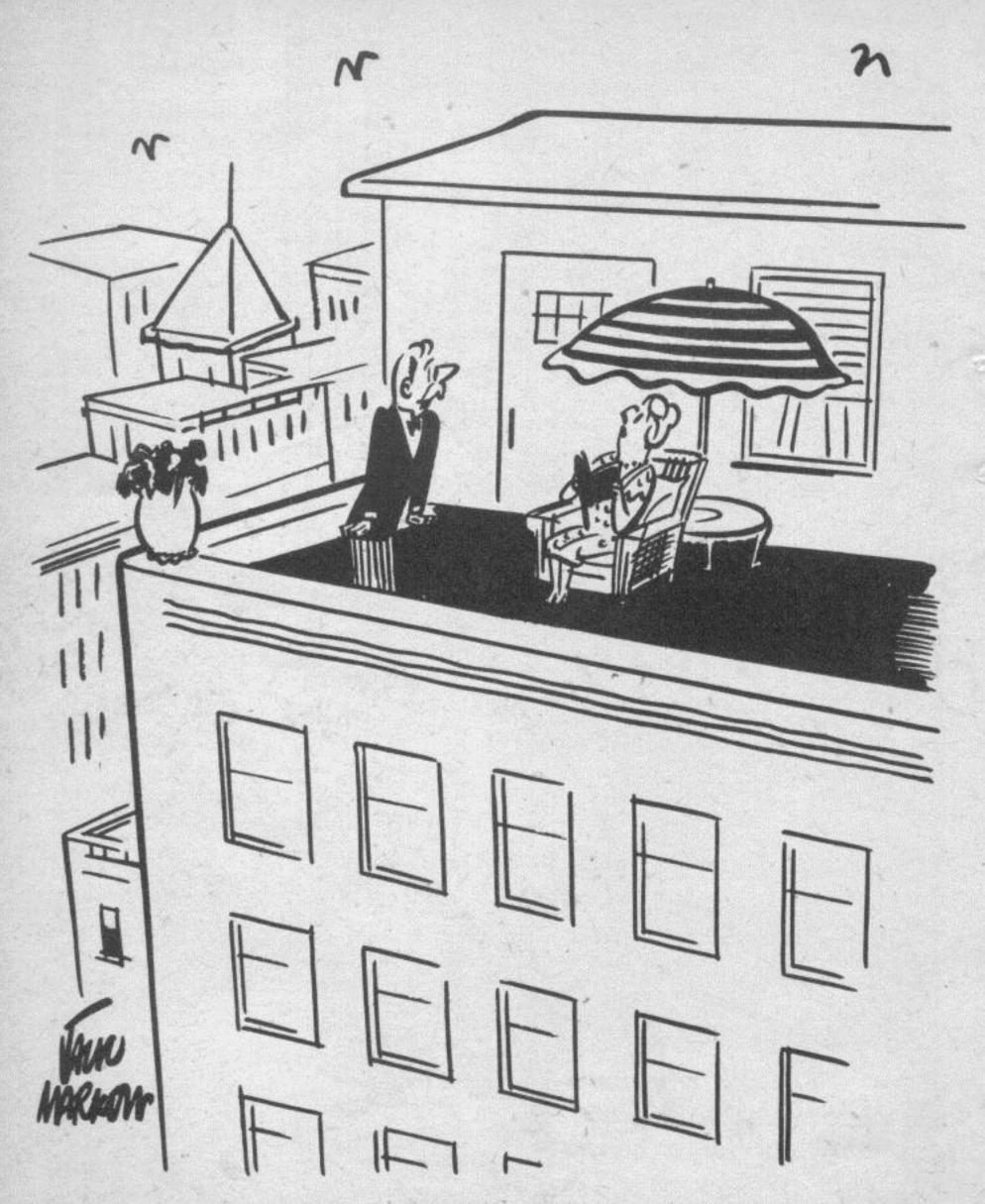
Judge: "Do you consider that a sufficient reason?"

Woman: "No, but his back was clean last Saturday night!"



"The new mattress isn't any better than the old one—I'm still tired when I get up in the morning!"





"You ought to be thankful that I provide you with a roof under your feet!"



"This will show you I can take matters into my own hands!"



"Good evening, sir—I'm canvassing the neighborhood for art students!"





"If it's for me, tell 'em all your lines are busy!"



It may sound irresponsible
To thusly spend your pile—
But who can wait
That long
To get back into style?!"

IT WAS the first time she had been to dinner with them, and they smiled indulgently as she refused a Scotch and soda.

"I've never touched it in my life," she explained.



"He calls it 'iron deficiency anemia'—I call it 'shiftless blood'!"

"Why not try?" urged her host. "See if you like the taste."
She blushed and shyly consented, and he poured her out
a mixture, which she delicately raised to her lips.
"Why" she cried, "you've given me Irish whiskey!"



"... And as he held me in his hands, he said that he'd been searching for a girl with my qualities for a long time!"

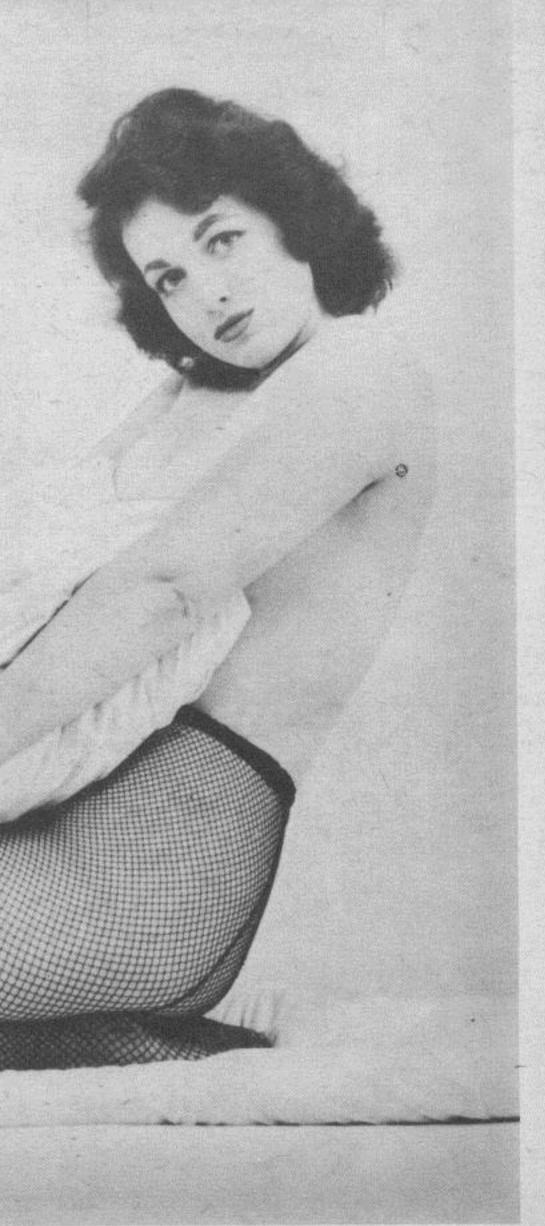
He'd never call his girl a liar, but every time she crosses her legs, I cross my fingers!



"I suggested that you take me to a supper club, but I see that you've found a nice joint for yourself!"

## TV BLUES

My headache pills work twice as fast as those I swallowed in the past; I suffered from exhausted blood, but pills have nipped it in the bud!







Jim: "My girl has beautiful eyes. That's what attracted me to her in the first place. What do you like most about your girl?"

Bim: "My arms!"

## IDYL

Sink is full of dishes,
Wash machinefull, too,
Range is full of pots and pans,
Bathtub full of you!



"Quick, Charlie! Hand me another chair!"



"I still think you looked better in that setting last night!"

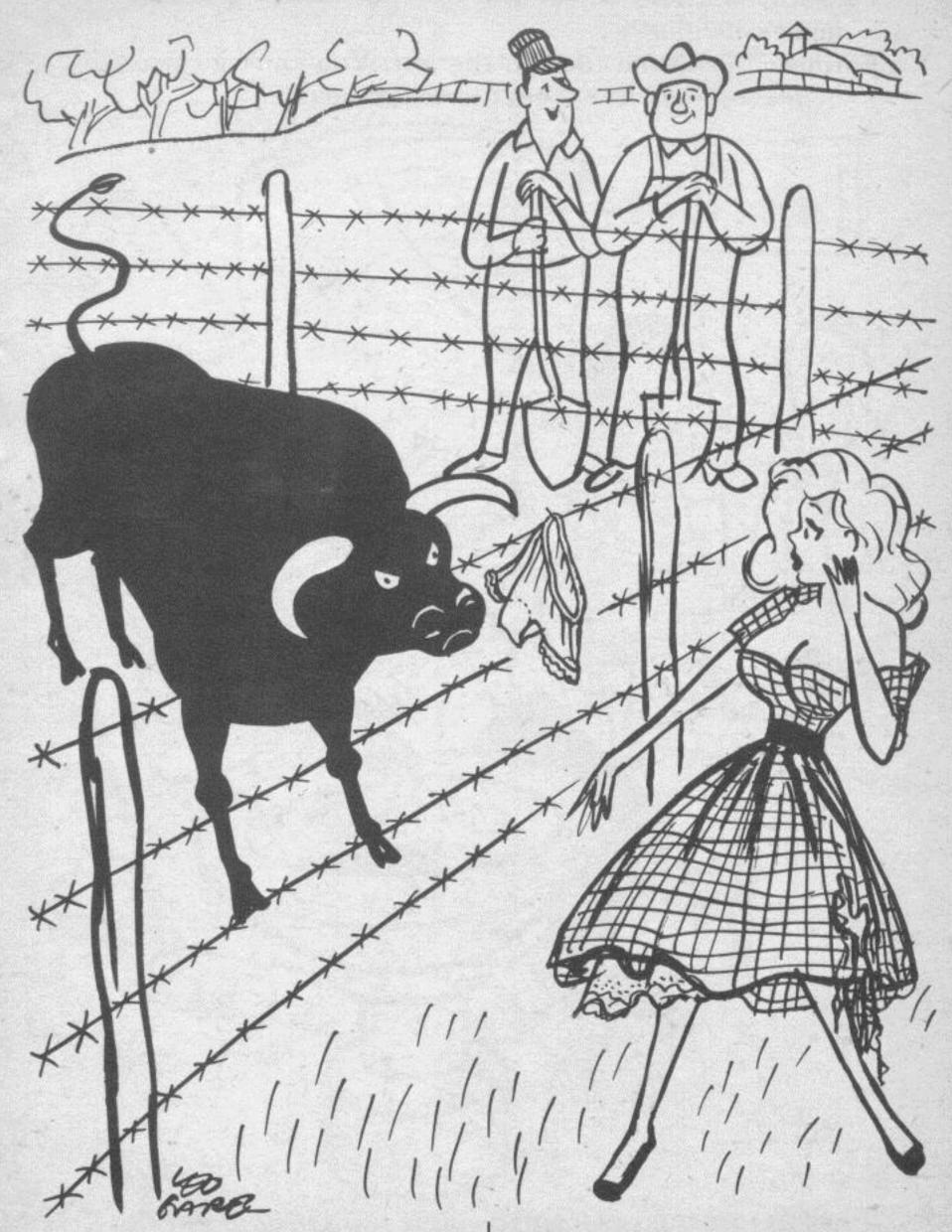
Fair hitchhiker: "Which way to the nearest place for a night's lodging?"

Farmer: "Take the road to the left. You can't go wrong."

Fair hitchhiker: "Are there any other roads?"



"I'm sorry I lost my temper—now I have to stop and think what it was I wanted to spank you for!"



"Pretty good jump for a woman, weren't it?!"

Clara: "How does it happen that you never go out with Elmer any more?"

Clarise: "My mother won't trust me out with him since she found out that he's studying diplomacy!"



"I had to take it away from the birds and give it to Bently he's such a sloppy smoker!"

The way things are going today, it seems like the milk of human kindness is slowly being evaporated!



"Down, boy - down!"

There was once a pretty young miss who liked all sorts of outdoor activities. She swam well and did great justice to her one-piece bathing suit at the same time. She skiied in the winter and made the white slopes even more attractive with her presence. And when she went horseback riding, all the horses vied to be her mount.



## TRAIL OF THE LONESOME . . . SUPINE!

"Ummm, it's been a luscious day, but I'd better get to bed early if I'm going to get up at the crack of dawn tomorrow and go hunting!



"Boy, it had better be good hunting to justify getting up practically before the moon's out!

"Ho hum, it's almost daybreak, but where are all the animals? The least they could do is to show themselves! Whoever said hunting was such fun?!

Now, she felt, it was time to turn her attentions to another sport. Someone suggested hunting, and so she outfitted herself right smartly and set out early one morning to try her luck in the woods. It was a cool morning and she shivered slightly as she waited for the sun to come up and the animals to show themselves. She couldn't see them, but she could hear their night sounds.

When the sun did come up, she could see all the tiny creatures of the forest and it was more than she could do to raise a gun at any of them. So all morning she sang with the birds, larked with the rabbits, danced with the bears, ran with the deer, climbed with the tree creatures, tamed the wild members of the forest, and romped with the gay little four-legged fellows that came to meet her.







Eventually, she got hungry and went wandering through the forest to find something to eat. She came upon an enchanted-looking little cottage. She knocked on the door and, when there was no answer,



"Saaay, there's something alive moving behind that underbush! I'll bet it's a 1,000-pound bear or something like that!"

stepped inside to have a look. There, set on a neat little table, were three hot bowls of porridge. Despite her good manners, she was so

hungry that she had to dig in. She ate all three bowls!

Just then, there was a sound outside, and our fair miss just had time to duck into another room before the front door opened and a family of bears tromped in. "Someone's eaten my porridge!" they exclaimed as one. More honest than frightened, our little miss stepped out and admitted to being the culprit. "Good," said Papa Bear, "I don't like porridge!" "Nowww, can I go out an' play, Mommy?" said Little Bear. "I'm mad 'bout porridge," said Mommy Bear, and so the two ladies sat down, had lots more porridge, and gossiped the rest of the day away!



"O.K., buster, I didn't come out here looking for 150pound wolves! Now, scat, before I send you into orbit!"



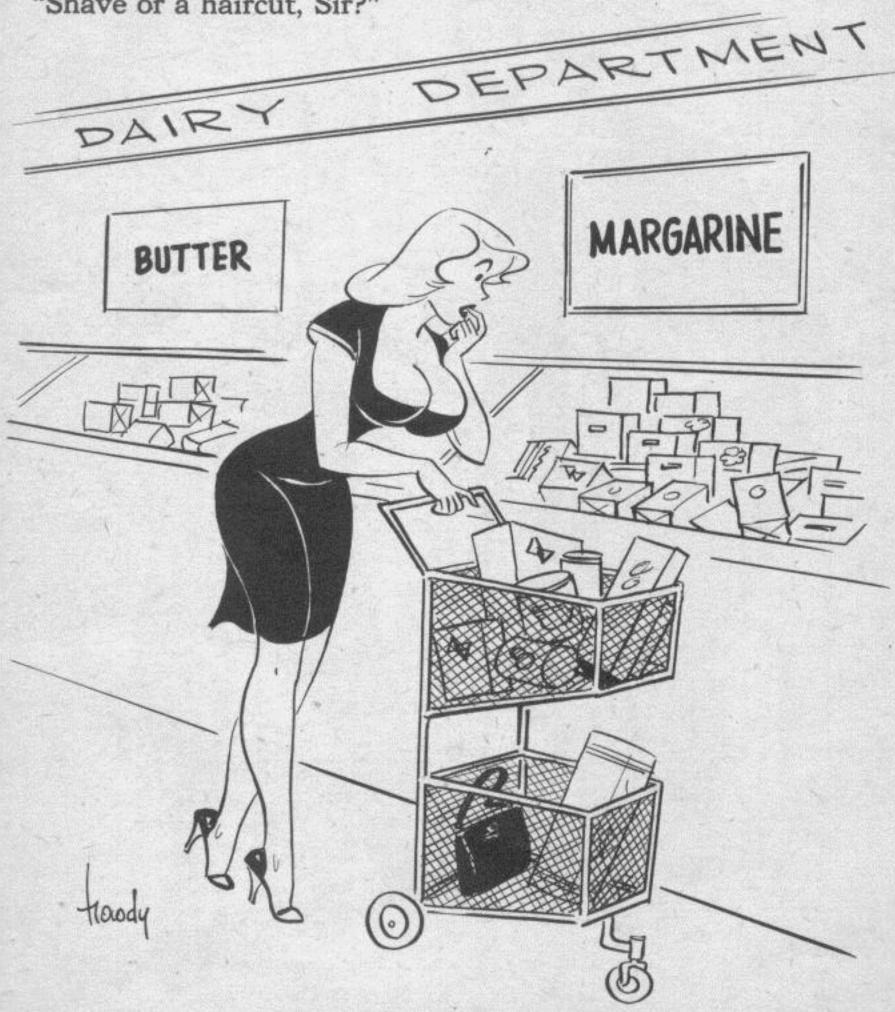
"I suppose this means no more weekends at my mountain cabin!"



"...And the neighbors always said I'd never amount to a hill of beans!"

A rumpled-looking chap walked in a posh restaurant and sat himself down before the head waiter could get to him. The head waiter called a bus boy over and told him: "Try to make that man understand as tactfully as possible that he isn't wanted here."

The bus boy calmly walked over to the man and asked; "Shave or a haircut, Sir?"



"I wonder if Chuck would be satisfied without a spread tonight?!"



"...It's pretty complicated, Miss—saaaay! I've got a twoweek vacation coming up—why don't I go along and show you the way?!"



### ON THIRD THOUGHT

In every single argument
I've tried to be most fair;
I've tried to be most fair;
When there's been benefit of doubt,
I've given all my share!

I've thought of all the pros and cons And everything between, And the vent I give to reason, I never give to spleen!





But I won't lean over
backwards
Another time, because
It's getting so much
harder
To get back where I was!



Mazie: "Sure I know him; in fact, we've broken bread together."

Daisy: "So what? I know him better than that; we've broken a couple of chairs together!"



"Well, it was certainly nice of you to drop in and say 'hello'!"



"Down, boy! Your Ground Observer Corps shift doesn't start until six o'clock!"

## YOU HAVE A KICK COMING!

TURN TO FUN:... READ

3357

COMEDY

JEST SNAPPY

GENERA

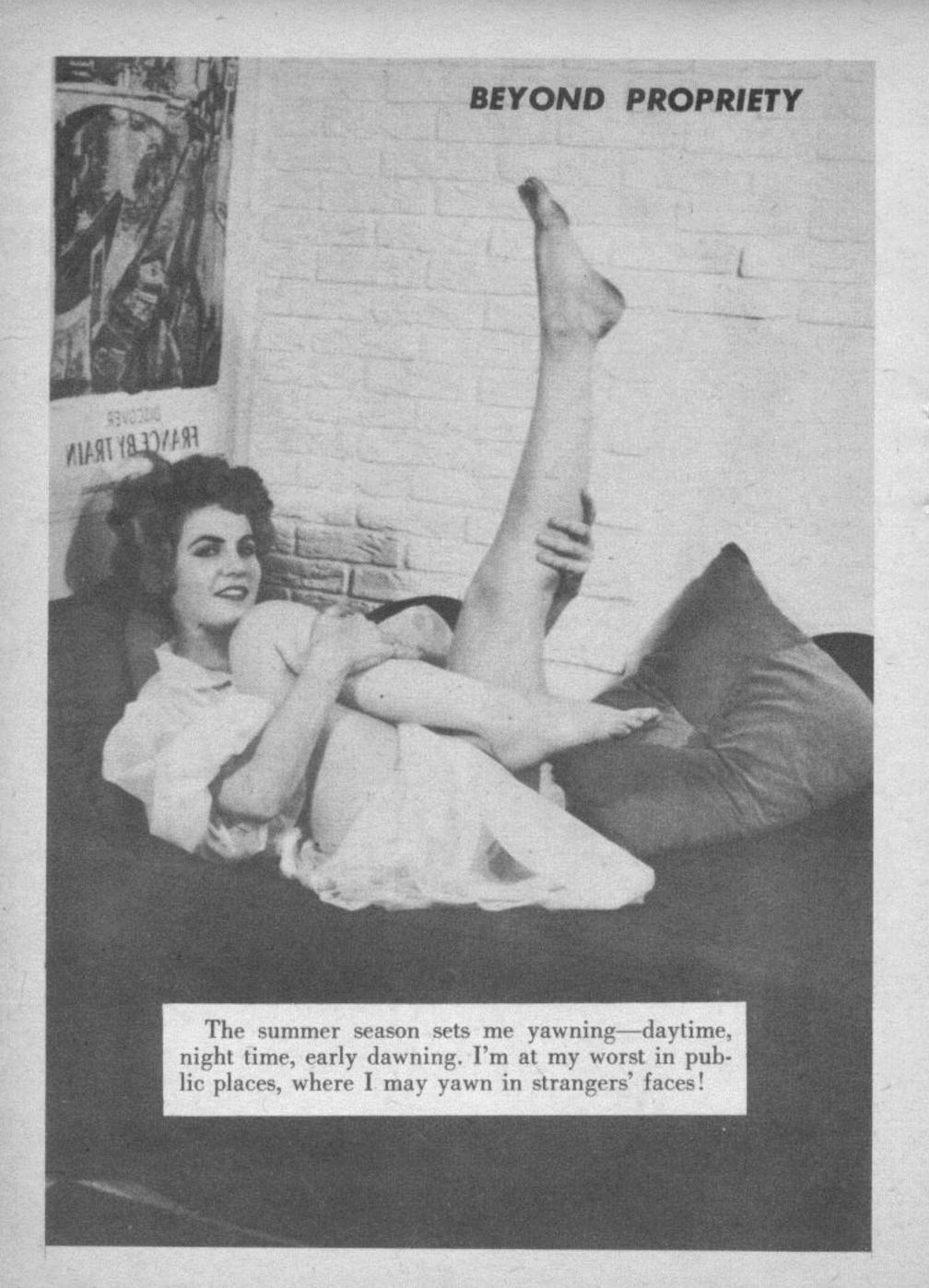
JOKER

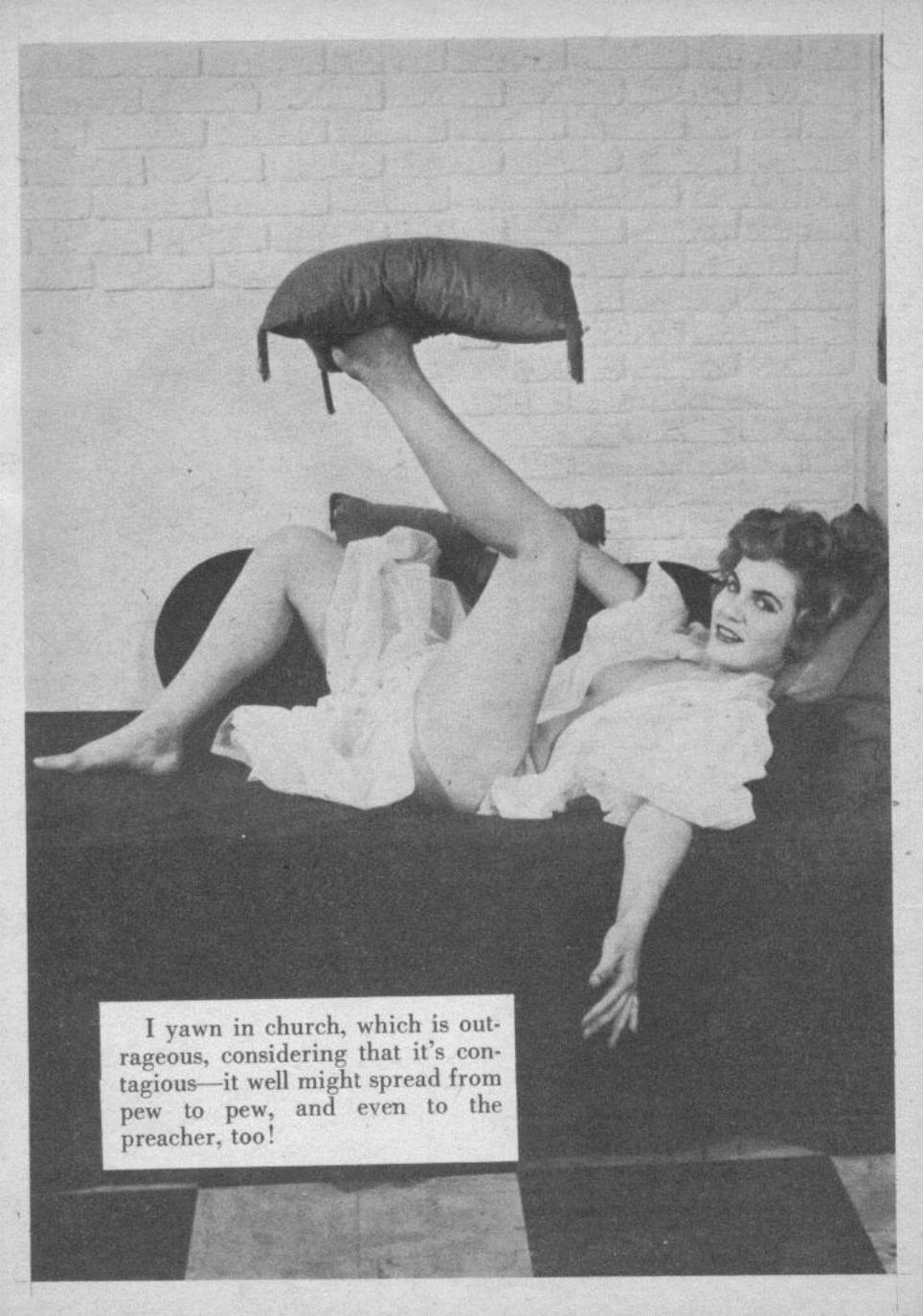
STARE

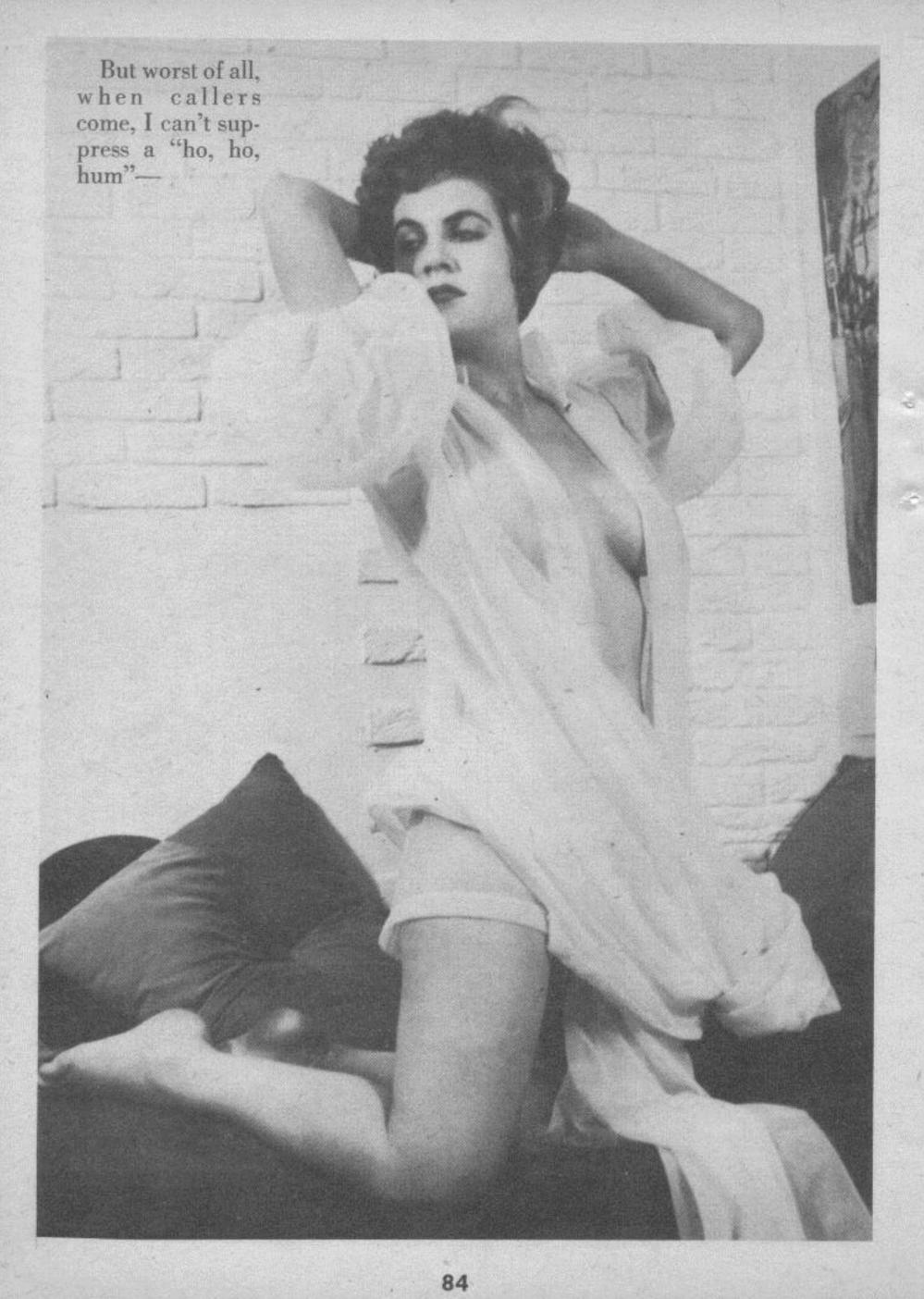


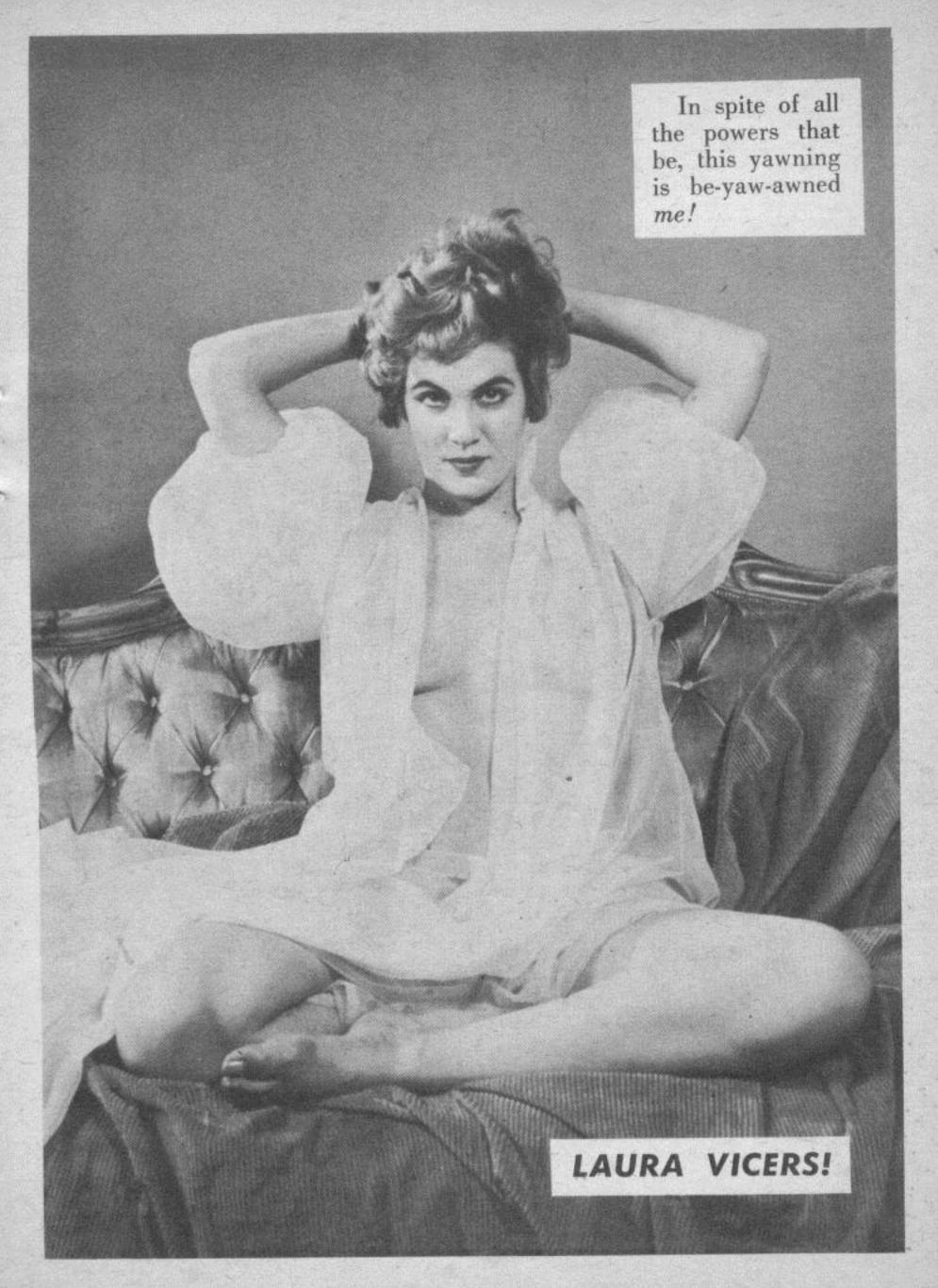


"Hello, Weather Bureau? Could you give me that expected wind velocity today?!"









Wolf: "You're the cream in my coffee."

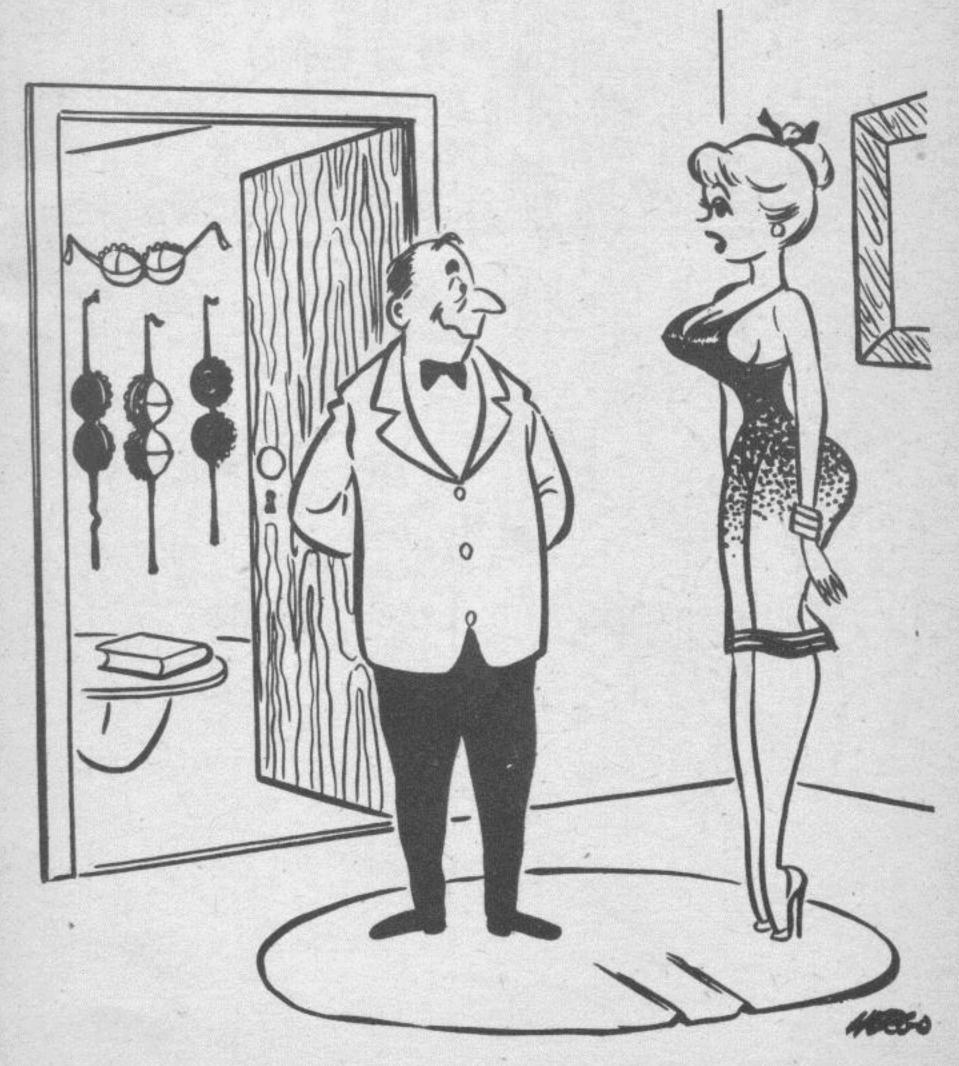
Cutie: "I'll take mine straight!"



"We're going to the Opera-we've both got good seats!"

### LOOK TWICE

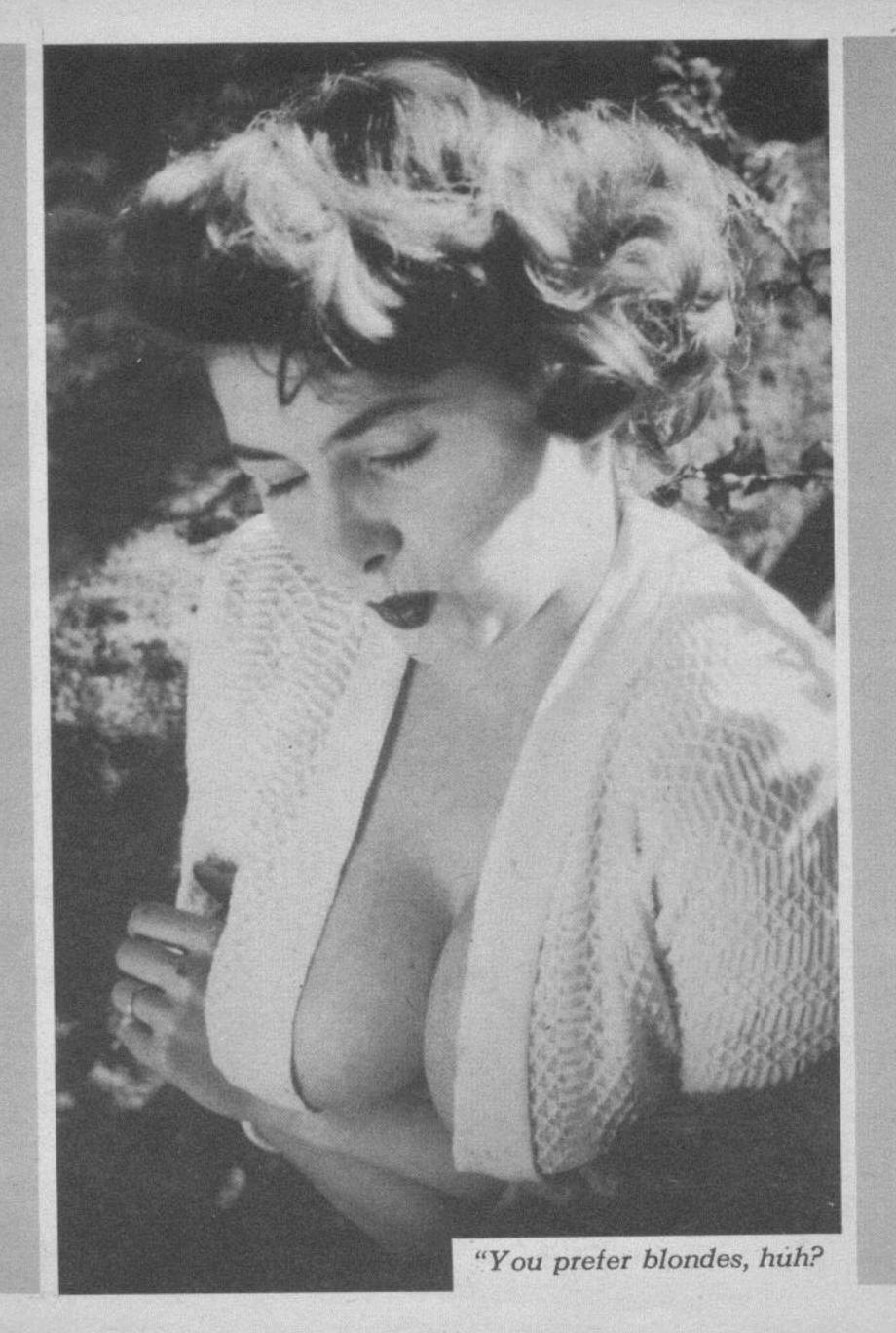
He was on his knees; She almost said, "I do." But as she looked again, He tied the other shoe!



"Nothing surprises me, Mr. Billins—I've met every kind of a hobbyist you can imagine!"



"That's the most unusual wallpaper design I've seen—is it original?!"





MONA MILLER!



"Well, I'd dye for you, so call me tomorrow!"



"If you want to see some nice figures, you should get a peek at Mr. Wigdortz's checkbook!"



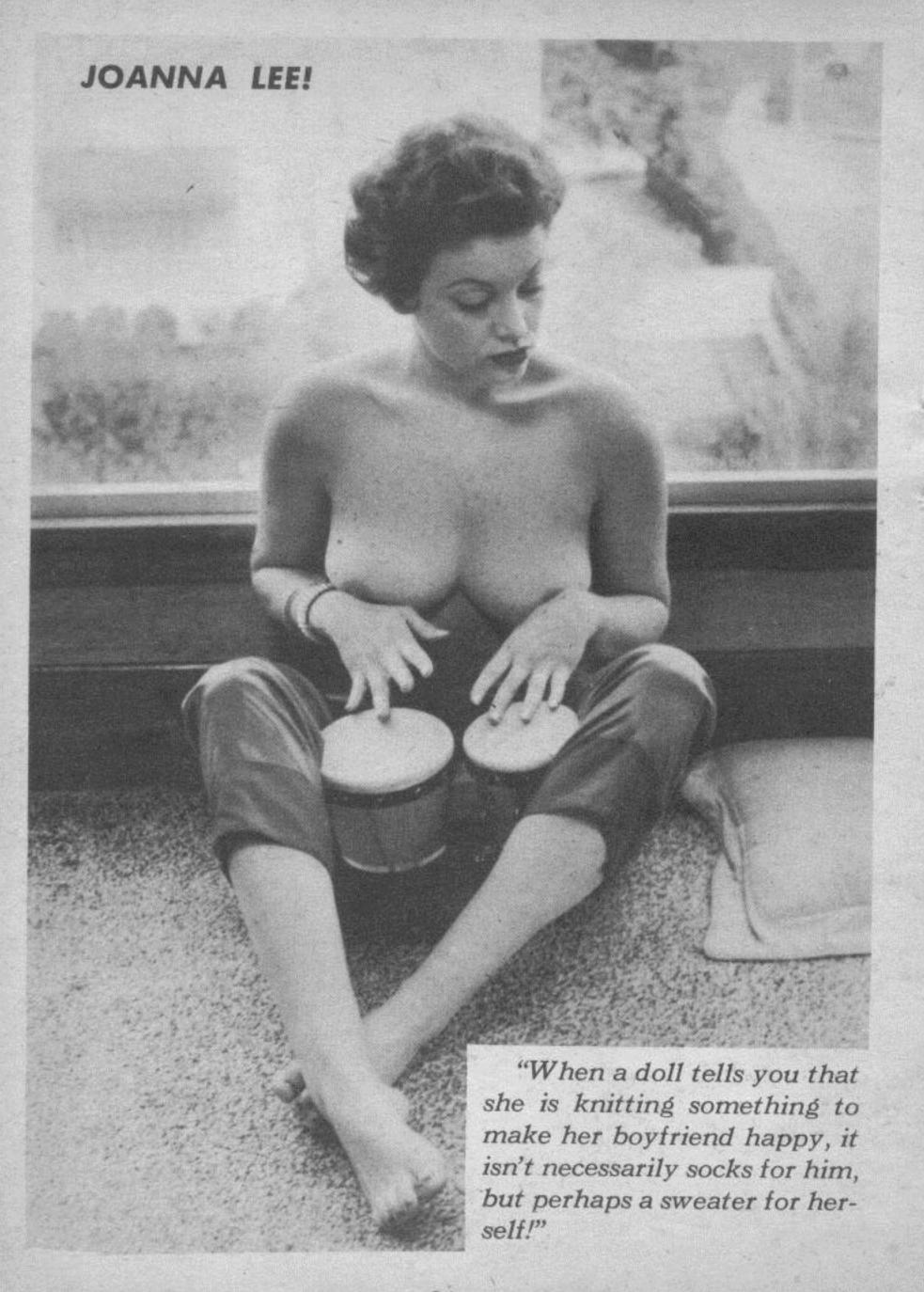


"I'm sorry to bother you, but that's my seat!"

### I-STOPPER: JONNIE SMITH!



"The best after-dinner speaker I know of is the gent who says: 'That sure was a good meal.'!"





# 6/1/2



#### NIKI GIBSON!

### LUSTY AND ROBUST ENTERTAINMENT!

WEALTHY American girl was attending a social at a country house in England.

"You American girls haven't such healthy complexions as we English women have," said an English duchess to the girl. "I always wonder why our noblemen take a fancy to your white faces."

"It isn't our white faces that attracts them," responded the American girl, "it's our greenbacks!"

Gazehound: "Aren't scientists wonderful! They've shown us how to sail under the North Pole and how to fly past the moon!"

Niki: "Oh, my, yes! Now if they'd only show us how to cross the street!"



### TURN TO FUN ... READ GAZE!





**Enjoy another classic from the Yootha Archive** 

Yootha Discover more amazing collections in our **eBay shop archive** http://stores.ebay.co.uk/Yootha-Archive-of-Vintage-and-Retro or at www.yootha.com